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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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FANWOOD.

Our Homage to Immortal George.

BRILLIANT MASQUERADE PARTY.

Moral Philosophy—A Touching Obituary—News Olio.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Alas, too true! "Time is fleetest when its path lies among flowers, and fleeting joys are sweetest. We have looked forward with pleasure to the coming of Washington's Birthday; we have experienced its brilliant passage; and we now look back with mingled joy and sorrow, upon its distant shadow. Never was the natal day of our Immortal George more appropriately observed at Fanwood.

The chapel services began at nine-thirty in the morning. First the Lord's Prayer was repeated orally by the school, Principal Currier leading. The Principal then selected the following text for the occasion: "Behold my servant, whom I uphold: I have put my spirit upon him * * * Isa. 42: 1. He explained how it fitted Immortal George; and then offered up an impromptu prayer. The programme proceeded thus:

Principal Currier having spoken a few words about Immortal George, inquired if anybody present knew how Washington's birthday first came to be observed. Receiving no correct answer, he left it for Prof. Fox to describe later on. The two smallest children, a boy, and a girl, personating George and Martha Washington, were introduced to the audience, and made a bashful bow. They were loudly cheered. Principal Currier hoped the sight of them would inspire Prof. Fox with unusual patriotism and oratorical power.

Prof. Fox spoke on "The Days We Celebrate" mentioning three National Holidays—Washington's Birthday, July 4th, and Thanksgiving. He showed the importance of a knowledge about these three. Many who thought they knew all, were unable to state just how the first came to be celebrated. He himself had been momentarily nonplussed by the Principal's question, but had been directed to the fact that Count de Rochambeau, one of the Frenchmen who rendered military service to the country, first proposed the observance of the day. Before the change of calendar, the date was February 11th, and afterward the 22d. Little interest was shown in it at first, but time increases a man's fame, and now the day is loyally celebrated by all good American citizens. Washington stood out as a model for his countrymen. He had his faults, for to err is human, but his best principles were obedience, honorableness and truthfulness. We may smile at burlesques of that great man, but there is a grave side to his character which all must respect and admire. [Applause.]

Under the direction of Miss Le Prince, a panorama of the Rappahannock River (over which Washington once threw a stone) and surroundings, was drawn on the slates by some of our young artists.

Prof. McKean's subject was the "Boyhood of Washington." Washington, unlike Lincoln and Garfield, was the son of rich parents. He was therefore to be the more commended, because riches are rather a hindrance to great deeds. Washington saw the necessity of some right action. In youth he was a surveyor. He was not content to learn a little, but hungered incessantly for knowledge. As he grew older he began to take an interest in government affairs, and also in military concerns. He became a colonel in the army. He was once sent on an important and dangerous mission to Fort Duquesne. One friend accompanied him. Hardships and dangers beset his way. During this trip he learned much about the Indians. Their skulking habits, etc., became known to him. Later on he had occasion to use this knowledge. When Braddock attacked the French he had Washington as an aid. Washington warned him to beware of the forests. Braddock knew better. He

marched through, and had his army almost totally destroyed. Washington saved a part. His every act was a paving stone on the road to his future greatness. [Applause.]

The "Children's Drill," managed by Miss Unkart, was a pretty and interesting scene. Twelve little misses attired in caps and gowns, with powdered hair and encased cheeks, and carrying blue sceptres, gold-woven, star-tipped, marched around on the platform, executing pretty turns and gyrations. "The Windmill" and the "Virginia Reel" were among the features. At the finale, they threw kisses to the hungry assemblage.

A farce entitled "Mendacity" was enacted by the following cast:

Aspiring Tommy John H. Hogan
Indulgent Mamma Jerry L. Hayes
Irate Papa Frank Avers

They made Rome howl by their funny procedures. The farce set forth the marvelous exploits of Aspiring Tommy, the ready encouragement of Indulgent Mamma, and the swift punishment administered by Irate Papa. SCENE—Drawing room. Indulgent Mamma awaits her son. Tommy enters, carrying a huge dictionary, and nearly smothers Mamma with kisses. He joyfully announces that he has half-finished the dictionary, and that his average at school for the day is 10. Mamma is overjoyed. She presents him a copy of the "Life of Immortal George." On reading it, Tommy, remembering that there is a cherry tree in the yard, is quickly inspired with emulative desire. He fells the tree, after nearly chopping off one of his legs. Re-entering the house he runs up to Mamma, and after sundry affectionate demonstrations, he proudly swears that he will never tell a lie, and asks her if he can not some day become as great as Washington. "Greater! my dear," exclaims Mamma. Here Irate Papa enters, black with rage, to demand in an awful tone, "Who chopped that cherry-tree?" Tommy cowers down behind Mamma. Papa seizes and questions him. Tommy denies all knowledge of the affair, whereupon he is treated to a flagellation by Irate Papa. "I cannot tell a lie, father. I did it with my little hatchet," Tommy tearfully confesses. Mamma smiles approvingly. "I knew he would not tell a falsehood," said she. "Demmy!" says Papa, "he denied it at first; didn't you, you little rascal?" (turning to Tommy). "No, papa, I can not tell a lie." Hereupon Tommy receives another flogging. Weeping copiously he finally blurts out: "I can tell a lie, father. I did it with my little hatchet." Dutch Dance, Finale.

Prof. Hall spoke of "Washington as a General." To the great bravery, ready tact, and skillful management of Washington was due a great part of our country's military successes. "Nobleness personified, he twice refused the crown of a kingdom." England was eager for such a man as he, and felt that his removal from America would deliver the colonies into her power. But God willed otherwise. The colonies conquered, and established their independence forever. Washington stands out as a model of honor, justice and wisdom to all succeeding generations. His name is on the scroll of fame; its letters breathe undying flame. He will always inspire us with the deepest reverence and love.

John Kaiser delivered a creditable essay on "Washington as a Citizen." He referred to the general's life after retirement from public service. One of the facts relative to his character was that he was a sad man, and made others feel sad while in their company. Prof. Jones read a "Fairy Story" by Miss Nixon, which caused great merriment in the audience. Meeting Washington in a dream, the author began showing him around the city, commenting on modern improvements. The telegraph, the elevated and electric railroads, the elevator, etc., caused him much surprise. With difficulty he was induced to board an elevated train. The jolting of the train at startage and stoppage nearly broke his back or sent him forward into the lap of a susceptible spinster, whereat he howled out with fright, and wondered what his Martha would say if he were on hand to see him. His next experience was with an elevator. Entering what he supposed to be a small room, he was dreadfully alarmed to feel the floor move, his eyes bulged and his hair bristled, and in his excitement he caught hold of the elevator boys' nose, to keep himself from flying up.

Coming down was just as bad, and the upward rush of air nearly froze his stomach. He had many other funny experiences.

Miss Nixon is a great wit. Prof. Hare's subject was "Washington as a President." He said that after Washington left the army he retired to his home in Mt. Vernon, there to take up his old life of a farmer. The people wanted him to become President. He said he preferred to remain at home for the rest of his life. However, he was forced to accept. His way from Mt. Vernon to New York was one of continual ovations. The people loved him dearly. He was so different, so superior to them. Of course during his administration he did many things which displeased the people. But time proved the wisdom of his course. He was not president at his own wish. After public service he retired to Mt. Vernon, where he died, and is remembered by all, with the deepest reverence.

"Yankee Doodle" was rendered in signs by the little boys and girls of Grade IV.

Miss Johanna Zettel recited in signs "Thankful Blossom." The "Tea Party of Ye Olden Time" was a pretty picture. Five little girls representing Mrs. Washington, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Jefferson, Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Clinton, had an afternoon tea. A nice little boy acted as "butler."

The "Character of Washington" was the subject of an interesting essay by Miss Emma Caddy. Among other things, she mentioned the great personal magnetism of the Immortal George. He had the power to inspire others with the courage and determination which were among his own chief characteristics.

"Washington's Courtship," selected by Miss Meigs, was read orally by Principal Currier and in signs by Prof. Jones. It treated of Washington's early love-making, and was interesting and instructive to the young wooers of Fanwood.

Misses Alice Judge, Edith P. Gray and Elizabeth Anderson declaimed the "Red, White and Blue."

The exercises concluded with "Saluting the Flag." A little boy and a little girl ascended the platform and began waving the stars and stripes, and were greeted with a tremendous cheering and hand-clapping.

THE MASQUERADE.

The Masquerade was a gorgeous spectacle, "whose like had not been seen for years" at Fanwood. And well might it be so, for it was the "bread of infinite toil"—the reward of patient labor; the glad realization of honeyed hopes. Weeks previous to the great pageant, the boys and girls had devoted all their spare time to devising, sewing, trimming, and the like. Thanks to Principal Currier, a room was set apart for them, wherein they could toil on unmolested. And this was their compensation.

The girls' sitting-room, the scene of the grand saturnalia, was beautifully decorated. Dainty flag devices hung from the walls and ceiling. The eastern wall bore (it was no hard task, either,) an oil-painting of the American Eagle, draped with the immortal stars and stripes. The side walls were decorated with paper-hatchets, crossed, and with little flags stuck between. From the ceiling, at equal distances along the room, were suspended beautiful flag-plants and umbrellas. The other adornments were pictures, furniture, and bibles.

The Grand March began at eight o'clock. Meeting in the main hall, the sexes were mated, according to the numbered slips they held. The wily Committee had so arranged that all should be satisfied with their partners. And to be sure they were, if snowbirds are.

Bless me! what a startling and magnificent array of grotesque and lovely beings! There were ghosts, goblins, jack-puddings, witches, niggers, injuns, camels, swans, giraffes, baby-carriages, soldiers, sailors, aristocrats, plebeians, and what not. The visitors were all agog with excitement and expectation, as slowly and "ominously" the masqueraders entered the girls' sitting-room. On came the splendid pica-dol procession, skipping (slowly), dancing, swaying, bowing, gesturing, talking, laughing, crying, snickering, sighing, etc., etc. Some had hard work dodging gas fixtures and posts. Round and round the room they went, till the visitors felt their vision color as it does during a flash-light photograph. And very soon they were half-dying with curiosity as to the identity of

such of the masqueraders as took their fancy most. Finally the march ceased, and groups formed in different parts of the room, to dance the lancers. Piano-music, though hardly necessary, was furnished by the musical geniuses of Fanwood. Masks were removed or retained as the wearers pleased, during the rest of the evening. After the dance, the visitors were allowed to mingle with the living phantasma, and many were the handshakes and ejaculations that followed the discovery or disclosure of identity. A right royal time was enjoyed by all, and when at ten-thirty the party broke up, it was with the deepest regret that goodbyes were said and partings were made. The pupils all retired for the night, but the teachers had an elegant repast.

Following are the names and characters of all the masqueraders, with appropriate (?) mottoes by myself:

Drummer—August Muhlbach.
"Hark, the lively rat-a-tat!"
Soldiers—Richard Long and Samuel Hutton.
"Our country's palladium."
Uncle Sam—Albert Sartor.
"Dra't that currency question!"
Liberty—Josephine Blackman.
"To die for Liberty is a pleasure, not a pain. (Especially if it be a woman.)"
George and Martha Washington—Arthur Izquierdo and Hattie De Golia.
"Mr. and Mrs. United States."
Devil—Emil Stipek.
"There was a brimstone odor about him."
Good Luck—Emma Caddy.
"Blessed Demon, favor me."
Butterfly—May Thorman.
"Is't possible thou wert once An ugly caterpillar?"
Countess de Castellane, nee Gould—Frank Adams.
"Ah there, sweet Anna. You captured a fine title."
Flower Girl—Fannie Laughlin.
"Gie me a sweet, refreshing posy."
Ariel—Louise Turner.
"A dear little miss."
Page—Harry Powell.
"Ho! page, that falchion."
Valentine—Mildred Wood.
"O won't you be my valentine?"
Whitecap—Eli Ellis.
"Dieu defend moi."
Spanish Girl—Jennie Bolender.
"Dark eyes, dark blood, dark deeds."
Student—Thomas Doody.
"Brains? Faugh!"
Shoe-Woman—Lillian Dornblut.
"My! What feet!"
Football—Ralph Lawton.
"Limp, limp, limp."
Little Miss Muffet—Grace Patterson.
"She sat on no tuffet Eating curds and whey."
Seasons—Spring (Beautiful Spring!) Kate Ehrlich; Summer ("Love's own season") Gertie Turner; Autumn ("In the breezy autumn gloaming, etc.") Louise Kummer; Winter ("Iceicles, iceicles, iceicles!") Rachel Fennell.

Riding Master—Frank Avers.
"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!"
Helen of Troy—Martha Jaycox.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned. (No Paris came to steal her from Menelaus.)"

Courtier—Jerry Hayes.
"The very pink of courtesy."
Ghost of a Belle—Mamie Ellsworth.
"Pretty, dainty Marguerite, I see her now as then."

Baker—William Long.
"This is he Who furnishes the staff of life."

Dutch Dance—Edith P. Gray.
"Charming, piquant Ada."

Peerless Trilby—John Henry Hogan.
"The muses weep; alas no more Shall they immortal lines inspire; 'Twas Trilby led them to the door; 'Tis Trilby tunes the poetic lyre!" (Svegnal was absent.)

Ghost of an Ancient Spinster of Hubbardville—Julie A. Hemphill.
"A very material ghost, and a sweet one. (Age is a matter of feeling, not of years.)"

Barbarian—Samuel Cox.
"Wo-ach! Wo-ach! Ha-hach! Wo-ach!"

Roman Flower Girl—Mabel Pearce.
"Not blind like Bulwer's Nydia."

Buffoon—Robert Zundel.
"A jovial fellow, truly."

Normandy Peasant—Alice Judge.
"O you beauty! O you dear!"

Baseball—John Elflein.
"The pennant is ours!"
Red Riding Hood—Bertha Spahn.
"The wolf a-hungers."

Black Domino—Anthony Capelli.
"Let him who is without sin among you Cast the first stone."

Daffodil—Lizzie Anderson.
"Whispering and fluttering in the breeze, A golden daffodil."

Idiosyncratic Dude—James Avers.
"A reminder of A. L. P."

Turkish Girl—Johanna Zettel.
"The Sultan's favorite."

Folly—Carrie Van Valkenberg.
"Let such teach others, who themselves excel."

Bishop—Eugene V. Moeslein.
"A model of sanctimony."

Sister of Charity—Daisy Peck.
"Did universal charity prevail, Earth would be a heaven and hell a fable. (Charity covers a multitude of sins.)"

Arab—Peter Kiernan.
"Afar in the desert I love to ride, With the silent bush-boy alone by my side."

Norwegian Peasant—Sarah Freeman.
"Sweet Simplicity, Had I a heart for falsehood framed, I ne'er could injure you."

Witch—Charles Sanford.
"Twist ye, twine ye, even so, Mingle home bliss and woe."

Sweet Violets—Helen Dugdale.
"Love me little, love me long, Is the burden of my song."

Hunter—John Losey.
"The storied Androcles."

Daisy—Agnes Craig.
"Golden head and collar white, Bless me! what a pretty sight."

Jockey—Beril Sigal.
"Ten to one on Henry of Navarre!"

Tambourine Girl—Hattie Murray.
"Bend low thy shell-like ear, The notes of rapture hear."

Traveler—Joe Kistler.
"Restless rover, hasten home!"

Gypsy—Nellie Lorrigan.
"Black-eyed beauty, Come to me."

Modern Girl—Edna Pindar.
"A masculine paradox."

Japanese Boy and Girl—Louis Hatowsky and Annie Quinn.
"Oval face and slanting eyes."

Indian—Chas. Rumpf.
"Ugh! I me heap big Injun!"

Early English Costume—Miss Griggs.
"Relic of the past, avant!"

Italian Peasant—John Sorenson.
"Son of a Dago."

Gretchen—Lena Colligan.
"What see I in my Gretchen's eyes?—A tender fire."

Indian—Josias D. Mendez.
"Frightful pa of Mine-ha-ha!"

Maud Muller—Florence Gabie.
"Maud Muller, on a summer's day, Raked the meadows rich with hay."

Clowns—John E. O'Brien, John Kaiser, Alfred Stern, Thomas Orman, Ascher Baschen.
"O ye merry sons of laughter, When ye go, 'tis gloom comes after."

Carpenter—Louis Unger.
"I know a handsaw from a hawk."

Sailors—Samuel Somel and Willie Lane. Sailor Lassie—Hetwisch Hutchenreuter.
"The sea! The sea! The open sea! The blue, the fresh, the ever free!"

Roman—Wm. Colwell.
"Of Caesar's legions."

A Maid in Blue—Lizzie West.
"An angel from the fair Empyrean."

Empire Costume—Katie Bopp.
"How captivating!"

Little Bo-Peep—Belle Muller.
"Peek-a-boo."

Dudes—George Hamm, Eddie Rappholdt and Antonio Ulloa.
"We mourn our loss excessive, sir—The genial Ward McAllister."

Highland Lassie—Maggie Branfuhr.
"The fairest of Scotia's clan."

Columbian Home Guard—Josephine Blaum.
"How very prepossessing!"

Pansy—Maud Gibbs.
"Sweet flower, be mine."

Paper Costume—Miss Burchard.
"A hit! A hit! A palpable hit!"

Salvation Army Girl—Miss Buckingham.
"A woman without a laugh in her. Is the greatest bore in existence. (Why holds thine eye that melancholy rheum?)"

An English Girl Graduate—Miss Carrie Clarke.
"Gentlemen, guard well your hearts."

Dresden China—Miss Fayetta Peck.
"Handle with care."

Woman in White—Miss Hall.
"O Wilkie, where art thou? Come see thine own creation."

What'd'yecallit—Miss Lucy Clark.
"Hanged if I know."

Swan—Henry Muench.
"O Queen of the Lake."

Sheeney—Louis Cohen.
"O you greasy, curly-headed sheeney!"

Tramp—Fred Berger.
"Tramp, tramp, tramp! The boys are marching."

English Tourist—Herman Beck.
"A man of my kidney."

Baby-Carriage—Robert M. C. V. e a and William Kreicheldorf.
"Bonnie wee thing, Cannie wee thing, Lovely wee thing, Precious baby!"

Giraffe—David Meyer.
"A weel-favored beast."

Giant—Hiram Black.
"Beware of Valiant Jack."

Police-men—Wm. Konkel, Wm. Watkins and Frank Picard.
"Lettergo Gallagher!" (Look out for the Lexow Com.)

Camel—Henry Prinsinzin and Fred Bachman.
"The Rapid Transit of the Desert."

American Girl of the 17th Century—Wm. G. Jones.
"Not in it with the modern damsel."

Fin-de-siecle Girls—George Ray Hare, Andrew P. McKean and Percival Hall.
"The good of ancient times let others state. We think it lucky we were born so late."

The masqueraders were photographed by flash-light in the boys' sitting-room, during the evening. Principal Currier was of the group, though not in costume. A first-rate picture was secured. Ranald Douglas is a painstaking photographer, and there is scarcely ever a fault to find with his work. He aims to give perfect satisfaction to his patrons, and usually succeeds.

Among the many visitors present at the Masquerade were: Director A. T. Brown, Theo. I. Lounsberry, A. C. Bachrach, Samuel Frankenheim, Isaac Gollard, Henry Kohlman, Frank Brown, Tilson Haight, Jno. Mooney, Mortimer Moore, Irwin Oppenheimer, Joseph Rosenthal, J. D. Mendez, A. Baxter, J. H. Dundon, Fred. Knox, Martin Glynn, John Stachel, Albert Seiger and brother Berthold, John Bröls, Wm. Stern, Henry Schurman, Henry Birke, Morris Hammenam, John Roberts, Wilbur Bowers, John Shea, Benjamin Dennison, Chas. D. Oakes, Mrs. A. Eckert, Miss Anna Eloise Moore, Mrs. W. H. Page, Mrs. T. G. Cook, Mrs. R. H. Gray, Miss Christina Garthand, Mrs. T. P. Brenneis, Miss A. Muhlbach, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Misses Nellie and Mary Long, Miss Mamie Wilding, Miss Mary Nicholson, Miss Annie Waidler, Miss Millie Sanford, Miss Nevada Hutton, Miss Blanche Young, Miss Mary Nicholson, and Misses Katie Bessie and Florence Turner (sisters of Gertie and Louise Turner).

The Masquerade Committee—Frank Avers, Jerry Hayes, John Henry Hogan, Misses Mamie Ellsworth, Bertha Spahn and Martha Jaycox—who were responsible for the success of the pageant, desire to thank all who have in any way extended aid.

OTHER NOTES.

"A Good Name" was Prof. McKean's topic in the chapel on Sunday morning. Character said he, is what we are. If we are bad, our characters are bad. If we are good, our characters are good. A good name is not what people think of us, but what God thinks of us. We may deceive others, but we can never deceive God. In life we need many things, such as food, clothing and friends. But most of all, we need a good character. "A good name lives forever." All other things are ephemeral. Let us strive for that which endures. Let God be the judge of our actions, not men.

Principal Currier's text on Sunday afternoon was 1 Peter 3: 8—"Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous. To be of one mind is to agree fully.

Are we of one mind? Do we agree as to what we are here for? No. Some of us think we are here to play, instead of to learn. Are we pitiful and courteous, and do we love one another as brethren? Far from it. We are oftentimes cruel and impolite. Sorrow cannot move us. Law finds us refractory. Why is this? Because we are not what we seem. Like the artificial "Life of Washington" used on February 23d, in the farce enacted in the chapel by J. H. Hogan, F. Avers, and J. Hayes, we pretend to be sincere, but are in reality shamming. This must stop. If we expect to get along in life we must be determined to improve; we must be loving, compassionate and courteous. Such is the will of the Lord.

Mr. Christian E. Vernon has started in the massage business with his brother Alonzo at Watertown, N. Y. Chris. seems to have given up printing.

At the the Y. M. C. A. Hall, on February 23d, our juniors defeated the Y. M. C. A. juniors in an exciting game of basket ball, by the score 3 to 1. Our seniors were beaten by the Y. M. C. A. seniors. Score 12 to 1.

The lower hall of the school building has taken on a more home-like appearance, due to the framed pictures that adorn its walls. These pictures were the gift of Mr. Perkins, one of our Directors.

"Heine," of the *Advocate*, need not trouble himself about Fanwood affairs. The rotary system gives perfect satisfaction to all concerned, and as to wasting time on courtesy, there is no fear that the pupils will graduate half-educated. I think "Heine" himself is wasting time discussing such subjects. Let him remember that "He who speaks of things that do not concern him" will hear of things that shall not please him."

Mr. James Martin, who graduated from Fanwood in 1862, was a visitor on Washington's Birthday. He has been employed for twenty-two years at the Cornell Iron Works, 26th Street between 10th and 11th Avenues.

Mr. John H. Dundon was over on Sunday evening.

Mr. Wm. Slattery, an ex-supervisor of the boys, was a Sunday visitor.

Mr. Theo. A. Froehlich, of New York City, was a Tuesday caller.

Editor Hodgson returned on Tuesday morning. His family are still in Buffalo, for an indefinite stay.

Photographer Douglas is kept busy at his camera, taking groups or individuals. Everybody seems anxious to be photographed apart, in masquerade costume.

REQUISCAT EN PACE.

T. are lived in Easton City A "hypothetical entity" Who to become a cri le great aspired; But he was so "purely fresh" That he attacked brains and flesh, And got the "salt of tears" and expired.

TRESMAL.

Feb. 26, 1895.

LOST

A cream-silk handkerchief at the Masquerade Party at Fanwood, February 23d. Finder will receive a liberal reward by returning the same to TRESMAL.

HOW TO CARE FOR THE EARS.

The disgusting habit of using tooth-picks and hairpins in the ear is attended with danger. If the wax presses against the drum of the ear producing semideafness, it should be removed by injecting warm water. A small syringe in the hand of an intelligent person will bring the relief desired. On no other occasion should the ear be meddled with, except to keep it clean. The wax that lines the narrow passage between the external ear and the tympanum is put there for a definite purpose. It is as bitter as gall and thick and prevents insects and foreign substances from crawling or blowing in. If it is removed, the delicate organ is exposed to dangers that may destroy the hearing.

One should not sit with the ear exposed to a draft. If the position can't be changed, the ear should be covered.

It is not dangerous, as many people suppose, to get water in the ear while bathing. A bath that invigorates the entire body will often strengthen the hearing. In case of colds and bronchial troubles often the eustachian tube, a small passage between the throat and middle ear, is closed by inflammation, and the person has difficulty in hearing. Whatever cures the throat will clear the tube.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves must be
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

The change of sentiment among some of those interested in the future of St. Ann's Church, does not seem to be in keeping with the special work which the church upholds. It is for deaf-mutes as well as hearing people, and any move to unite with any other church, and utilize buildings already erected, is sure to be disastrous to the spiritual welfare of the deaf.

In the first place, the corporate title "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes," would either have to be relinquished, or the church that St. Ann's united with would be obliged to obliterate its title.

Again, if the mission to deaf-mutes is to be an active one, and the services fraught with the most good, it is absolutely necessary that a specially-lighted edifice be planned. Any one who has attended religious services at St. Ann's and other churches, must have felt the inadequacy in the matter of light. The light of the Gospel has been faithfully held forth by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his assistants in the Eighteenth Street edifice for years, but they have been sadly handicapped by the lack of sunlight and artificial light. For this reason, if no other, the churches, planned as they are to shed a "dim religious light," will never suffice for the needs of deaf worshippers.

Also, the deaf need, and should have, a special building for their exclusive use on week days; a building that shall embrace conveniences for a reading room, a literary society, a guild, and for innocent social entertainment.

It has been truly said that the deaf do not contribute sufficiently towards the support of the mission established for their benefit. No deaf person has ever claimed that his class of people gave very liberally. The reason for this is not a lack of generosity in the nature of the deaf, but rather a lack of interest in the work of the church. As at present and as some contemplate in the future, it is and will be difficult for the deaf to feel that they are closely allied to the religious work carried on in the name of their class. With special provision, and the culture of an everyday interest in the mission, all would be changed. Both the worldly and spiritual welfare of the deaf would be enhanced, and it would be found that they would give more freely and more feelingly to support the good work of the church which, faithful to Christ, was endeavoring "to obey His injunction to 'go forth into all the world and preach the Gospel unto every creature.'"

SATANIC GLEE.

The devil certainly smiles when he hears a parent say "anybody can teach my child; he is little and doesn't know much." Ignorance leads to crime and crime leads to the devil.—Florida School Experiment.

Yes, and his satanic majesty nudges encouragingly when he hears an illiterate person say, "I know enough to teach a class of mutes."—Lone Star Weekly.

Yes, yes, but it is when the devil hears a person who professes to know how to teach the deaf declare that "oral methods are sufficient," and declaim against the sign language, that his satanic majesty's joy passes all bounds and he kicks up his heels and roars until the infernal regions resound with the echoes of his horrible laughter.—Dakota Banner.

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

The deep, sincere sympathy of New Englanders generally is extended to Mr. I. N. Soper, on account of the early death of his much-beloved wife. Mr. Soper was a resident of Massachusetts and is held in high esteem here. His wife, a lovely creature with a sweet disposition and winning manners, made many friends in this State, and her demise in the bloom of womanhood is much regretted. It was my pleasure, now saddened by the recollection, of having Mrs. Soper for a partner in the grand march at the Quad Club's ball, and there was no sign of Azrael, the Angel of Death, hovering over her with his black pall, to pale her cheeks or dim the lustre of her eye and rob her of her sunny smile. It is well that we cannot see into the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. B. Roberts celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding at their pleasant home on Division Street, Chelsea. A large number of friends testified to the high esteem in which the couple were held. The ice-cream and refreshments, of which were several kinds, were by Mrs. Roberts' skillful hands. A good time was had by every body present. The following is a list of the many useful presents, mostly in tinware, in harmony with the tin-wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Roberts: a set of silver knives and forks from Dr. Heard, cake pans from Mr. McEneaney and Mrs. Harrington, crumb pan and brush by Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, oatmeal boiler by Mr. and Mrs. Allard, nickel-plated crumb tray and scraper by Mr. and Mrs. Frisbee, biscuit pan by Miss Sarah Teele, picture engraving and frame by F. W. Bigelow, floor sifter by Mrs. Hamilton, carving set by Walter H. Perry, picture frame by Miss Thomson, spice box by Mrs. Barnard, spice box by Mr. Creamer, silver spoons and dish pan by Frank B. Roberts (no relation); floor sifter by Chas. E. Wood, and several tasteful articles from the employees of Tucker & Roak, for whom Mr. Roberts works.

The genial face of everybody's friend, Mr. Abrams, of Dorchester, blanched for a few moments in horror one day last week, at the possibility of what might have been had he stepped a little more to the right at the time when a heavy cornice stone-gaining several hundred pounds in weight by the accelerated momentum of its fall from a tall building on Franklin Street, crashed past his head and landed near his feet on the sidewalk. The crash was heard for blocks around, and a large crowd gathered on the spot. Mr. O'Rourke, of Haverhill, was in Mr. Abrams' company at the time, and he described it as the narrowest escape from instant death he ever saw in his life.

John O'Rourke was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wood, of Savin Hill, last week, and spent the next day, personally conducted by Mr. Abrams, in visiting the new Public Library and other places of interest, and wound it up with a visit to the theatre in the evening. Mr. O'Rourke was evidently bent upon enjoying the morn of life when the sun shone fair upon his pathway.

Frank W. Bigelow had a narrow escape from death by drowning. The electric car in which he was riding ran full tilt against the gate of the Chelsea drawbridge in the dark, when there were no danger-signals, lanterns put up and the draw was wide open leaving a yawning chasm into the cold waters beneath. Mr. Bigelow says that the passengers owed their lives to the presence of mind and prompt action of the motorman, who reversed the brakes and by a herculean effort backed the car with one sudden spurt away from the open draw. Only a few inches of space would have made a difference to Mr. Bigelow, imprisoned in the car, between life and eternity. He is thankful over his narrow escape from a watery grave.

The mistake in the delivery of the letters from the School Board for a hearing on the petition in favor of changes in the methods of education at the Horace Mann School has been explained. The other day, the two notices were dropped into our office box, and they bore the address, "No. 48 Boylston Street," where the Young Men's Christian Union Building is situated. Several deaf-mutes have their mail sent there, but I do not, and the mistake arose from a natural impression that I did.

The marriage ceremony of Mr. Frank Homer, of Athol, to Miss Lillian Estelle Mowry, of Boston, took place at the home of the bride's parents last week. Rev. Mr. Searing performed the ceremony in an acceptable manner. The wedding was private, and only the nearest friends were present. Mrs. Homer was a social favorite, and has a host of friends who wish her happiness in life. For the present, Mr. and Mrs. Homer will reside in Boston.

The Maine Legislature is now considering the recommendation of its committee on education to appropriate \$18,000 for the benefit of the Portland School for the Deaf. Miss Taylor's energetic work is beginning to be felt. Success to the school.

Mr. George L. Taft, who taught for seven years at the Rochester School for the Deaf has just opened a luxuriously-furnished office in a wealthy neighborhood on Arlington Street, this city and nailed up his shingle as "George L. Taft, D.M.D., Dentist." He is enthusiastically interested in

the deaf of Boston and greets every one with warm cordiality, though he strongly condemns the use of signs and as strongly recommends the manual alphabet method of Prof. Westervelt.

John Butler, of Lynn, is back at work for the shoe manufacturing firm of C. H. Ingalls & Co. Mr. Ingalls determined to introduce a new price list for a reduction in every department. Mr. Butler and the other lasters refused the reduction on the price list, and reported the matter to the lasters' union, which took up the striking members' case and appointed a committee to wait on the firm. The result of the conference was favorable to Mr. Butler. The firm of Ingalls & Co. dropped the matter and the old price list was restored, and Mr. Butler breathed easier.

A pleasant box party, attended by a large number of friends from Lynn, Salem, and Beverly, was held at the residence of Mr. Joseph Hagerty, on the 21st of this month. Games and refreshments were indulged in, and a good time was had.

Wilbur N. Pattee has the good luck to have his boss carpenter for a good friend to him, and he is never out of work nowadays. His employer takes great interest in him, and favors him by preference over other men.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

To a looker-on, all this hubbub of criticism of the Alliance Pleasure Club of New York seems very strange, in view of the fact that the club advertises its forthcoming Masquerade and Civic Ball in the JOURNAL. To an unprejudiced observer, this does not look like fraud. If the ball comes off as advertised, what are we to think of the abusive criticism that is now showered upon the plucky officers and promoters of the new society? It would seem as though an apology will be in order. Do not be so hasty, gentlemen, as to criticize in advance. Better give the managers a chance to prove the sincerity of their intentions. After the ball will be time enough for criticism, if any is needed. At least, it looks that way to an outsider. We are not inclined to form an opinion upon *ex parte* criticism, especially as the party under fire have not given fully publicity to their own side of the case, but have wisely chosen to show by their actions that they are in dead earnest. We, all, can afford to wait and give them a chance.

Gallaudet College is evidently the home of all needs and methods, but that is more to its credit than otherwise. As a national educational establishment, it ought to keep itself free from entangling alliances with any single method or theory, and it is. Its usefulness is thereby increased. I welcome Prof. Draper as an ally against the illiterate host. He is a brave man to come to the support of another man in a forlorn hope, with his spotless shield on which has been inscribed by universal consent the motto "*Sans peur et sans reproche*."

So the pure-oralists have stolen another phrase from the manual teachers and used it for their own benefit! Is there nothing original in the oralists except the original sin of stealing from forbidden sources? They must be a sinful set to have twice, (and who knows how many more times?) robbed the faithful, hard-working manualists of some of the fruits of their labors. And the great, unthinking public, humbugged by Dr. S. Millington Miller, knows it not!

FREE LANCE.

The New Church for the Deaf in Norway.

Allow me, dear sir, to add an explanation to your remarks in your number for January 17th, relating to the consecration of a new church for the Deaf of Christiania.

The "mixed" system of speech and signs alluded to as used in Norway from 1848 to 1882 is not any of the American "combinations" of methods, but simply the system of Hill, used in Germany from the thirties until a comparatively recent date. It was the oral method *of rating* signs through the school term, not only between the pupils themselves, but also between teachers and pupils. (The pure-oral method as it is understood in Norway, absolutely prohibits signs in the school.)

Even those taught by the "mixed" method—and I belong to them—will be unable to follow an oration or a conversation conducted exclusively by signs as used in Norway. They must depend on the movement of the lips. Perhaps you will believe me when I assert that I, although acquainted with the language used by the Deaf in several countries, am unable to understand our minister or any other man if he drops the movement of the lips and proceeds exclusively in signs. Our signs are not calculated to be understood without oral speaking. Our youngest generation of deaf read the lips far better than the older ones.

Yours respectfully,

LARS A. HAVSTAD
CHRISTIANIA, Feb. 6, '95.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointment.

MARCH.

3-3.30 P.M., St. James', Buffalo.
5-6 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
7-9 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton (Confirmation).

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
No. 447 Elk Street,
Buffalo, N. Y.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Mechanics Found Guilty and Sentenced to Death

IN AN ALLEGORICAL PLAY.

Gallaudet College Happenings.

From our Washington correspondent.

Cremation of Mechanics! What a long line of departed heroes in ghostly habiliments arise at the word,—there stretches an array of coffins as long as the far-famed avenue of Sphinxes in the Nile land, and myriad funeral pyres flame on the campus fanned by the icy winds of winter, while the fragrance of onions provided *gratis* clings lovingly around the sable mourners as they read the air with their shrieks of woe! Such were the celebrations by which the Junior class of yore was wont to announce the fact that it had completed the hard, dry, mathematical course in the college curriculum. Wit and fun were not lacking on these occasions, but the painful associations aroused by the sight of a coffin, in the minds of those who knew aught of Death, rendered this form of celebration in bad taste if nothing worse. Another customary feature, was the practice of making thinly veiled, if not broadly personal allusions to the peculiarities of different instructors, which were seldom either witty or kind.

The class of '94 varied the programme in their day by giving a Mock Trial, in which *Mechanics* was, of course, found guilty of numerous high crimes and misdemeanors, and was condemned to death by burning. Last year '95 ventured to depart still further from time-honored precedent, and gave an allegorical play composed by the class, "Ye Conquest of ye Mighty Dragon, *Mechanics*." This year '96 has joined the movement by producing "a four act farce comedy" entitled "The Fate of A. G. T. *Mechanics*," composed by the class. The play came off Saturday evening, February 23d, in Chapel Hall, with the following cast:

Tom Summers.....A. J. Sullivan
Felix Goodman.....G. E. Grimm
Dick Short.....P. D. Hubbard
Billy Burlamp.....H. S. Lewis
Carl Trig.....H. C. Merrill
X. Y. Z. Alg.....W. H. Casack
Josef Bismarck.....H. T. Wagner
The Langens.....W. E. Dudley
Ben Enclad.....A. H. Sessions
Tutor Mattemaks.....G. W. McDonald
Ghost *Mechanics*.....

In the first act, representing the Introductory year, we witnessed the arrival of a number of ducks from all quarters of the compass, as attested by their raiment or lack of it, and their difficulty in finding Kendall Green. We saw Tom and Dick ushered to their room, their dismay at the narrow bed, and various mishaps, including a visit from some spirits of the night, agents of the H. O. S. S. probably.

Act II, illustrated the trials of Tutor Mattemaks with his class of unruly Freshmen, one of whom, when asked to *extract a root*, went out and brought back a young tree he had *up-rooted*.

Act III, introduced us to the Sophomores and to Trigonometry in the first scene, and to a theatre party in the second. Tom and Dick go to see the "famous French collection of living pictures" and meet the rest of the class there; by and by walk Tutor Mattemaks to their dismay; but he does not appear to observe them, and they settle down to enjoy the artistic treat. After various phases of love and beauty are shown, the rising curtain displays a picture entitled "College muscle." It is Wagner in athlete's costume holding aloft a giant dumb-bell, apparently more ponderous than any Sandow himself would dare to wield.

In Act IV (the Junior year) we learn the tale of more dissipation and neglect of study, and witness the terrible dream of Felix in which *Ghost Mechanics* and his "uncanny broad overwhelm him with vengeance dire." A class meeting is called and the dream related, with the result that '96 vows *Mechanics* shall be burned. The final scene shows the ceremony with which the class consigns their enemy to the flames. Felix exultingly waves a banner on which is inscribed the motto, *Veni, vidi, vici*, and the class join in his manifestation of joy.

The only member of the class who did not participate was the solitary young lady belonging to it, and she was allowed to vote by proxy for the cremation, in the fourth act. Owing to some accident on the stage, the "grand finale" was not as imposing as it had been planned. The play throughout was full of comical incidents; it was, however, too long, keeping the audience seated two hours and a half.

It might have been better; might have been worse; but everybody laughed at the inopportune fun in it.

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

Among the guests present was Samuel Gompers, Ex-President of the Federation of Labor, who was invited by Miss Block, '96.

The 22d was a holiday as usual,

and passed very quietly on the Green. Owing to the recent blizzard, "old Glory" could not be unfurled to the breeze this year. In the evening a Chalk Talk was given in the chapel, by Mr. Geo. E. Little, at the conclusion of which, forty-five minutes were allowed for social intercourse among the students and guests.

Mrs. Harvey DeLong, the fair valedictorian of '94, has been spending a few days at Mr. Ballard's, en route to her former home in Pennsylvania. Mr. DeLong is meanwhile keeping bachelor's hall with the kitchen as company. His former experiences in camping out will doubtless come useful in this emergency. While here, Mrs. DeLong has been the guest at several dinners and teas, to which some of her old associates were invited.

Mr. Fowler undertook to guard a large party of Co-eds Thursday evening, who were desirous of attending the last public reception held by President and Mrs. Cleveland this season. "Isn't she lovely?" they all said.

The parade in town Friday afternoon was witnessed by a number of students, including some patriotic Co-eds.

'97 and '98 held their projected cane-rush Wednesday afternoon; '97 won. Some bright genius will perhaps some day devise a new "cane-rush" without the *rush*.

The S-nior debate before the Lit. comes off March 1st, and the *Buff and Blue* is due about the same time.

Murder, '95, went to Alexander on Sunday to dine with Miss Minnegorode, a teacher in the Corean School of Art. Miss Minnegorode is to give an exhibit of water colors some time in March, which will doubtless be interesting, as she is spoken of as an artist of great talent, and has the gold medal of the Corean School.

Prof. Gordon's text Sunday was from II Timothy, 1:7—*For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of sound mind.* He spoke of the influence fear had held in various religions, and its elimination from the true Christianity. The above text seemed to him to be one of the best and briefest definitions of Christianity that had ever been made.

JANUS.

Here is the Whole Truth.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A correspondent in last week's JOURNAL adroitly disposes of the question in grammar so ably discussed in your editorial column.

Dismissing with scant courtesy the "law and evidence" in the case, he proceeds to evolve from his own inner-consciousness, a verdict, apparently in favor of both sides of the question.

In regard to Valade-Gabel, the educational reformer of his day, in France, worthily distinguished as the enunciator of great ideas, he states a "half-truth" in the characteristic fashion of minds fatigued by the laborious, plodding ways of those who find authority for their facts outside of their own consciousness. He says of Valade-Gabel: "he was then and always a manual teacher."

I am indebted to M. P. Valat for his biography of Valade-Gabel, which says that "on the recommendation of the Baron de Gerando, the philosopher, and Itard, the famous otologist, a Class in Artificial Articulation was established in the Royal Institution, in 1828-9, at Paris, and Valade-Gabel was placed in charge of it." The position of articulation-teacher he resigned some years later, when he was called to the superintendency of the Bordeaux Institution. So much for the man who was "always a manual teacher."

Now, for Valade-Gabel's views in reference to speech: He himself says—"In private and individual instruction, lip-reading and speech, associated with writing and natural signs wisely restricted, are the means *par excellence*, unless the intellectual faculties of the deaf from birth are very feeble, in which case one is restricted to signs and writing; articulation may also be taken for the principal pivot of instruction in small schools." In large schools he thought this course not so advisable as to base instruction upon written language. In all cases he gave the preference to the method of intuition without the intervention of manual signs.

Yours truly,
J. C. GORDON.

A Deaf-Mute's Wedding in Lynn, Mass.

A novel social event occurred at the parsonage of the Christian Church, February 21st, when Frank D. Williams, of Lynn, and Miss Addie M. Thibault, of Salem, Mass., both deaf-mutes, were united in marriage by the pastor, Rev. A. A. Williams.

The bride was attired in a handsome wedding suit of novelty goods, trimmed with satin and Duchess lace. The bridesmaid was Miss Maude M. Sargent, of Cambridgeport, who acted as interpreter for the contracting parties. Quite a number of deaf-mutes from Salem, Lynn, Haverhill, Cambridgeport and Boston, were present as guests, also the father and brother of the bridegroom. After the ceremony, they left Lynn, for a brief honeymoon trip to Haverhill and vicinity. A reception was held at the residence of the bridegroom's father, in Haverhill, where the happy couple were given a number of useful presents. The bridegroom is employed in J. B. Renton's factory, in Lynn, Mass.

PHILADELPHIA

Death Follows Boyish Sport at Mt. Airy.

DEATH OF REV. ENOCH STUBBS.

A Pleasant Birthday Party—Variegated News.

"In attempting to knock over a snow man on the grounds of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mount Airy, Charles Mickey, a pupil, aged 19 years, of Waynesboro, Franklin County, Pa., on Wednesday, sustained injuries, which resulted in death the following morning after hours of intense suffering. During the storm of two weeks ago, the pupils of the primary oral department of the school built a snow-man, and since then it has remained undisturbed until it became a solidly frozen mass of snow. After the dismissal of the pupils for dinner in the primary department on Wednesday, Mickey and a number of his companions concluded that before partaking of their noon meal they would topple the snow-man to the ground. Mickey ran out, threw his body with great force against the snow-man. The object did not topple as Mickey and the others had anticipated, but he stepped hurriedly backward and placed both hands on his abdomen. His companion decided that he had been injured, and when he went to the dining hall in the Advanced Oral Department, he informed the matron that the injury he received was of such a nature that he was unable to join in the dinner. Mickey made little complaint, but Superintendent A. L. E. Crouter advised him to retire to the infirmary.

In the afternoon he grew worse, but there was nothing in the injured pupil's condition that led to the belief that fatal results would follow. Everything was made as comfortable as possible for him, and Dr. Russell H. Johnson, the resident physician, was summoned. During the night the case developed a serious phase, but at six o'clock last Thursday morning, after hours of intense suffering, the patient declared that he felt better. Shortly afterward there was a sudden and unexpected change for the worse, and he died at 8.30 o'clock. Dr. Johnson told Superintendent Crouter that death was the result of internal hemorrhages caused by injuries sustained in the collision with the frozen body of snow. Superintendent Crouter said that Mickey was one of the brightest of the pupils of the Institution, where he has been for several years. He was regarded as one of the cleverest athletes in the school. His parents, who reside at Waynesboro, were notified of their son's sad death, and his body will be forwarded to that place after the post-mortem examination has been made. On the following day after the death, Deputy Coroner Dugan held an inquest in the case of Chas. S. Mickey. A. L. E. Crouter testified that Mickey had received the injuries which caused his death in an attempt to knock down a snow-man, and after recovering Mickey complained of pains in his abdomen, and died after hours of suffering, despite the efforts of Dr. Johnson.

Nurse Lucas, who attended the injured lad, stated that there was no evidence of any bruise or any discoloration on the body. Death had taken place after a spasm of pain more than usually severe. At the conclusion of the testimony, Deputy Dugan announced that the case would be continued to allow a post-mortem examination to be made." Rev. Enoch Stubbs, D. D., Pastor of Siloam Methodist Episcopal, Kensington, died suddenly last Friday morning at his house, 1835 Suquehanna Avenue, of pneumonia. He had been ill for about ten days, but no fatal result was apprehended, as until last Friday he seemed to be in a fair way to recover. Being a man of remarkable versatility, of wide reading and scholarly tastes and habits, in speech he was fluent and entertaining and attracted large congregations to his various charges, and as an instructor he had rare qualifications and his services were frequently sought for Chautauqua organizations throughout the country, and as a teacher of Bible History and Geography, he was eminently qualified, and he had acquired the sign language and could preach to the Deaf. He had a deaf brother, named James Stubbs, who lives with his wife in Baltimore, Md. Rev. Mr. Stubbs and his brother are very well known to the deaf community here, and the minister has married several couples of deaf-mutes. His remains will be buried at Mt. Moriah Cemetery on Tuesday morning.

Last evening a good number of deaf-mutes replied to the invitation sent by Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold at the Hostess' Birthday Party, at 518 Wilder Street. Several amusing games were as usual indulged in by the guests and they were served with a very nice collation. Mrs. Hannold received the following presents: a set of spool holders on a silk hanger, from Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett; a silver fruit knife and a silver spoon, Mr. and Mrs. H. Blackensee; a bread toaster and a cut glass

goblet, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Young; a china cup and saucer, Miss Taylor; a china cup and plate, Mrs. M. E. Gulick; a cake of fragrant soap, Mr. H. S. Stevenson; a pair of silk garters, S. Bacharach; an embroidered handkerchief, Mrs. Rebecca Z. Stevenson; two embroidered handkerchiefs and a bureau scarf, Mrs. J. Fernal; three fine handkerchiefs, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Morony; a bureau scarf, P. Huster; an apron, Mrs. Annie Hall; an apron, Mr. Orth. Besides those who made these gifts there were present, Messrs. W. F. Durian, J. R. Lewis, Jas. Dorfner, Jas. M. Purvis, Chas. W. Waterhouse, L. Ash, Wm. Johnson, and Misses Edna Stevenson, and E. O'Rourke. Every one, particularly Mr. and Mrs. Hannold, enjoyed themselves a good deal till the hour to depart for home.

At All Souls' Church, Lay Reader Mr. Fortescue conducted the services. Mrs. Gulick of Trenton, N. J., and Miss Robinson, of Doylestown, Pa., were among those in attendance.

On Thursday evening last, after President Lipsett read a budget of principal news of the week, Messrs. Zeigler, Waterhouse, O'Brien, McKinney, and the President, gave several amusing or pathetic recitations from the rostrum in All Souls' Club hall.

Mr. Richard Ormrod is reported to be the fastest skater on the Centennial Lake.

The Ivanhoe Athletic Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mt. Airy, at a recent meeting, elected Luke V. McKucken, of this city, as Captain of the Baseball team, for the coming season, and would like to hear from all first-class clubs in and out of the city, College and Academy teams preferred. The make-up of the nine will be about the same as last year with McKucken, Short-stop; William, First base; Boyle, Second base; Dix, Third base and Pitcher; Davis, Forbes and Linberry, Pitchers; Groler and Bonham, Catchers; Schantz, Left Field; and Flowers, Right Field.

Why We "Kick."

SOME ONE recently sent to this Institution a newspaper clipping which reads like an extract from the romances of Dr. S. M. Millington Miller. The name of the author, however, and even the name of the paper, are wanting, so we can only say in a general way that some one is writing a lot of absurd stuff which some newspaper, in search of the sensational or short of matter of all kinds, has seen fit to print. Here is a portion of the fiction, stranger far than truth:

It takes about eighteen months for a child to acquire the faculty of speech under this [the oral] system. Two years of education quite sufficient to enable a deafmute child to mechanically speak and to hear with the eyes. After a few years' practice in the world you might hold conversation with such a pupil of the oral system without ever suspecting that he or she had been at one time deaf and dumb, unable to hear a spoken word and, unable to speak.

The most serious fault we have to find with the advocates of pure-oral instruction is that they do not publicly and on all proper occasions denounce such false and misleading statements as are contained in the above extract. Just now the papers of the country are being supplied with an immense amount of this sort of stuff, and our oral friends, so far from protesting against it, are apparently rather disposed to congratulate themselves upon the trumpeting abroad of their methods, even if the results accomplished by those methods are somewhat exaggerated. The general public is likely to be grossly deceived by what appears in widely-circulated and influential papers, and to feel that if such marvelous results can be attained under any system of instruction that system should be universally adopted. It is not pleasant to tell parents plainly the facts in the case, but it will save bitter disappointment to know the truth at the outset. A child born deaf or losing its hearing in early childhood will never speak as well as it would if it had retained its hearing. It is more than likely that, under the most favorable conditions, its voice will be peculiar and even unpleasant, while the claim that the pupil will ever become so proficient in speech and lip-reading as to pass for a hearing person, is simply preposterous.

The position held by the majority of the teachers of the deaf, the world over, is that every child should be given instruction in articulation, but that from the very condition of things the results must fall far short of normal speech, and that such power of as is acquired will be used principally in the family circle or among intimate friends who have that interest in the deaf, one which will lead them to study his imperfect utterances and make every effort to understand him and acquaint him with the conversation going on about him, something which it is needless to say that the busy outside world will not do. One fact deserves to be noted and dwelt upon: Other things being equal, that pupil will articulate best and become most expert in speech-reading who receives the most aid and encouragement from his relatives, but as stated above without the ear to guide, modulate, and correct the articulation, it will ever be very imperfect and in most instances will be largely unintelligible to strangers. The most blatant advocates of the "new system" as outlined above, are usually persons of but little if any practical experience in the work of teaching the deaf, and any teacher of the deaf who would advance such claims as those mentioned in the extract quoted would justly lay himself under suspicion of charlatanism.—Ed. in Cal. News.

NEW YORK.

"Judas Maccabæus" Presented by Deaf Actors.

THE ALLIANCE PLEASURE CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS.

Prof. Jones' Rendition of "Othello"—Mr. and Mrs. Kohlmetz's Wedding—Obituary Notes and Newsy Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

[Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.]

In the presentation of the scriptural drama of "Judas Maccabæus" at St. Francis Xavier's College Theatre, last Monday, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union scored another triumph, this time surpassing their efforts last Spring, which may be due to the fact that "practice makes perfect." There were over a thousand people present, of whom about two hundred were deaf. The synopsis of the play is a very lengthy one. The drama deals with the persecution of the Jews—the Maccabean War, or the struggle for national and religious independence, which marks one of the most thrilling and critical periods in the annals of the people of God, beginning with the ascension of King Antiochus, in B.C. 175, by the Hellenic party at Jerusalem, to assert its supremacy by open and subtle attempts to introduce Greek customs.

The costumes worn by the actors were very pretty, while the scenic effects were up-to-date. For the benefit of the hearing people, an interpreter behind the wings repeated what the deaf actors said, and much did they say, for it was a sacred performance—almost altogether embodying in it the history of those turbulent times. The scenes were as follows:

ACT I.
SCENE 1.—Street in Jerusalem.
SCENE 2.—Same as last.
SCENE 3.—Modin. Apartment in Mathathias's house.
ACT II.
SCENE 1.—Apartment in the country residence of Sero, one of his generals.
SCENE 2.—Woods adjoining Sero's park.
ACT III.
SCENE 1.—Apartment in the house of Apollonius.
SCENE 2.—Woods to the N. E. of Modin.
ACT IV.
SCENE.—Woods near Bethsura.
ACT V.
SCENE 1.—Battlefield to the North of Bethsura.
SCENE 2.—Hill to the South of Jerusalem.

Orchestral selections were rendered between each act. Of those who took part in the drama the following is the list:

CAST OF CHARACTERS.
Azazel, a priest of the course of Jorab, and intimate friend of Mathathias, James F. Donnelly.
Mathathias, great grandson of Asmonians, and father of the Asmonian Prince, Henry Russell.
THE ASMONIAN PRINCES AND HIS SONS:
Judas, surnamed Maccabæus, John F. O'Brien.
Jonathan, surnamed Apphus, James J. Molloy.
Eleazar, surnamed Abaron, M. R. McDonald.
John, surnamed Gaddis, John Shen.
Simon, surnamed Thasi, Ben. Dennison.
Azarias, an attendant of Mathathias, Harry P. Kane.
Malachias, Israelite messenger, Jerry Ford.
Menelaus, illegitimate and renegade High Priest, William Moon.
Nabai, apostate Jew, Wm. F. Greiger.
Antiochus IV, surnamed Epiphanes, King of Syria, Thomas J. Grogan.
Lysias, kinsman of Antiochus, and Governor of Lower Asia, Joseph Graham.
Apollonius, Chief Collector of Tribute and General of the Samaritan forces, Henry Miller.
Gorgias, a friend of Antiochus, and of his generals, Frank Hyden.
Apelles, herald of Antiochus, Henry J. Kennedy.

All the actors did very well, at least tried their best, and to praise a few would be unjust. However Messrs. Russell, Donnelly and O'Brien, who had the leading parts, did splendidly.

The programme was included in a sixteen-page advertising journal, very neat in itself, and was aided in its issuance by Messrs. O'Brien, Grogan, Tom Brown and J. F. O'Neill. In it Rev. Father Stadelman, S.J., Director of the Xavier Union, says:—"The Director offers his cordial thanks to the actors who at the cost of so many sacrifices attended faithfully to the rehearsals. Special thanks are due to the generous zeal and self-sacrificing spirit of Mr. John F. O'Brien."

The entertainment was the nucleus of a fund to improve the buildings of St. Joseph's Institute at Westchester. Thomas J. Grogan is President of the Union; John D. Shea, Vice-President; and John F. O'Brien, Secretary. A letter from Archbishop Corrigan, which appears in the programme, or souvenir journal, is as follows:

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE,
354 MADISON AVE.,
NEW YORK, Feb. 19, 1905.

MR. JAMES F. DONNELLY, Secretary.
MY DEAR SIR:—It would give me pleasure to assist at the presentation of the play of "Judas Maccabæus" if I could, but unfortunately I have already promised, as President of the Orphan Asylum, to attend some exercises to be given by the orphan children on that same evening.

I hope there will be some other opportunity of seeing "Judas Maccabæus," that I may attend, as Father Connelly, who has seen the play, speaks of it in the highest terms.

I am, my dear sir,
Very faithfully yours,
M. A. CORRIGAN,
Archbishop.

The Alliance Pleasure Club has at last been organized. It was in fact organized two months ago, but a few

prejudiced persons took advantage of the fact that no officers had been elected to throw a mantle of suspicion over the whole affair, and so last week a call for a special meeting was sent out to those who had enrolled themselves as members, of whom there were fourteen including the organizers. Owing, perhaps, to the theatrical entertainment at St. Francis Xavier's, only eight members responded, and proceeded with business, the first of which was to elect officers, with the following result:

President—Alex. McIlwraith.
Vice-President—Alex. Battilley.
Treasurer—William Morris.
Secretary—Chas. L. Schindler.

The meeting took place in one of the anterooms of Turn Hall, 61-73 Meserole Street, Brooklyn. After discussing other minor details, such as related to their hall, it was decided to call another meeting, in order that all the members could take part, when a committee will be appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. Those present pledged allegiance to the society, and decided to make it a permanent organization, no matter what its membership might be numerically.

Tuesday evening the mercury took a great tumble so that it was a luxury to remain in-doors, but this did not deter a good many from going to the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church to listen to Mr. W. G. Jones' recitation of "Othello." There were about eighty present, who remained seated till the end, thus showing their appreciation of Mr. Jones' manner of delineation. He was up to his usual standard, dramatic at certain stages and suiting his countenance and behavior at the persons, he was representing. It was quite late when he finished, though he had made good time, having commenced at 8:15 and concluded at 11. He was heartily applauded. The Gallaudet Home, in whose aid the reading was, is about ten dollars richer.

The Guild of silent workers, which was to meet the same evening, could not get a quorum, and were glad of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Kohlmetz celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding last Wednesday, Feb. 20th. A few of their relatives and friends gathered, by invitation, in their house in East 70th Street, in the evening, and a good time was had until nearly midnight. Refreshments were served and the health and prosperity of the couple was toasted. All of those who were there had been present at their wedding five years ago, when Rev. Dr. Gallaudet united them. At the head of the table sat little Albert, who is a robust youngster of two years and a half.

Among those present were Mrs. Steins (sister to Mr. Kohlmetz) and daughter, Mrs. Abel and Mrs. Yost (mother and sister of Mrs. Kohlmetz's), Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Lounsbury, and several hearing friends.

Mr. Kohlmetz came here from St. Louis about eight years ago, and is a cigar maker by trade, having been employed almost ever since at Glacum's on 45th Street. He is always ready with a reminiscence story of his younger days in St. Louis, and remembers all his old associates there as if it was yesterday. His mother, who is well-known to the deaf of that city, is still living, but illness prevented her presence at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Kohlmetz were the recipients of several beautiful and useful presents.

The Buffalo Courier has this to say, among other things of Mrs. Bessie Hodgson Grant (sister of Mr. E. A. Hodgson) who died in San Antonio, Texas, last week and was buried in Buffalo, Sunday: Mrs. Grant was a woman of strong intellectuality, and most lovable character. She had enjoyed the benefits of a high education, and her literary tastes were of the finest. To a charming personality was added a gentleness of manner, kindness of disposition that commanded the warmest esteem from all with whom she came in contact. The most sincere sympathy is entertained for the afflicted husband in his great bereavement. Her husband, Mr. A. J. Grant, is District Superintendent of the Wagner Palace Car Co.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Haight, mother of Henry J. Haight, who was the richest woman in Orange County, died at her New York residence, No. 284 Madison Avenue, on Tuesday of last week. Her husband, David H. Haight, died at Goshen twenty years ago, leaving a vast fortune to the widow and her two sons. Mrs. Haight erected a mausoleum, costing \$75,000, near her mansion at Goshen, and there she was buried.

The Sunday issue of the World has over a column to say about the deaf, most of which is a repetition of facts already known. It says that there is some objection to St. Ann's church moving up town to its proposed site on Amsterdam Avenue and 148th Street, so that the prospects are for a consolidation with the Church of the Intercession at 155th street. It also says that there is a Temperance Society that meets in the deserted bar room of the Fifth Avenue Hotel every Sunday. There is no such society. It appears that it will not be necessary to vacate St. Ann's Church by May 1st, as has been announced, permission having been given to use the church until such time as the purchasers desire to pull it down.

Pach Bros., photographers, who were burnt out a week ago, resumed business inside of two days at 949

Broadway, where they are now ready to receive customers. There are three brothers in the firm, who are uncles to A. L. Pach, of Easton.

The Union League has appointed a committee of seven to make arrangements for a grand excursion next summer, the date to be decided upon as soon as arrangements that may have been made by other societies, are known, so as to avoid a "clash."

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Rose are now keeping house in Harlem. Mr. and Mrs. Heyman will pass the tenth anniversary of their wedding on March 3d.

Rev. Mr. John Chamberlain is about again, looking his former self after his recent severe illness.

Thomas Godfrey will give a reading before the New Jersey Society Saturday evening, at their rooms, 870 Broad Street, Newark.

The Brooklyn Society has selected Saturday, July 27th, as the date of their next annual picnic, and the place Ridgewood Colosseum.

TED.

BALTIMORE.

On George Washington's Birthday, the Baltimore Society of the Deaf was so quiet that it had no party or entertainment. But on Friday night the members often come down to their hall as usual. Some of the deaf-mutes got off from their work and enjoyed the holiday, while the others had to work all day. "Wilford" did not get any chance to have a holiday, so he worked in-doors all day.

The Society is so very proud of having the photographs of the officers printed in the Exponent. It proved that it is one of the best societies in the United States, as any body can see from the pictures that the officers are all intelligent young men.

Bob Underwood, the well-known sport, walked on the ice of the Patapsco River from Ferry Bar to Fort McHenry (three miles) on Tuesday afternoon, February 12th. He said he never walked on the ice since he was born, and he boasted that he had walked on the ice for the first time in his life for so long a distance.

President McElroy of the Society went to Washington with his mother and niece last Sunday, to see his uncle and aunt. He came home on that night, after greatly enjoying himself.

Mr. S. Kahn, of Vienna, Austria, was in town last week. Your scribe saw him in the chapel on Sunday afternoon. He went to Washington, D. C., that night, where he works as a lithographer. He said he would come down to Baltimore again soon and try to get a good job.

A. Lingner got sick suddenly, while skating a race on Ferry Bar two weeks ago. Now he is much better. He had saved his brother from drowning about four weeks ago during their fishing. The Baltimore papers said that three young men skated over the Patapsco River and Chesapeake Bay from Baltimore to Annapolis, the capital of Maryland, and returned home on the ice. A. Lingner was one of the three young men who skated over the Bay. He is one of the swiftest skaters among the deaf-mutes in Maryland. He is a good base-ball player and good sprinter.

Louis Nicholson and Thomas Harris painted the fences of the Battle Monument (Battles of 1812), a few weeks ago, where the bronze tablet was unveiled last Friday afternoon, and the place was the location of the first court-house in Maryland. There, 119 years ago, the Declaration of Independence was first read in this city.

Harry G. Benson, foreman of the Bulletin, was in town last week to attend his cousin's birthday celebration. It was reported that Mr. James Moylan, of Washington, was in town some days ago.

I send this clipping from the Morning Herald of Feb. 15:

TRIAL OF A DEAF-MUTE.

Robert H. Dailey, a deaf-mute, was tried in the Criminal Court yesterday on the charge of stealing \$1.19 from James M. Baker on January 22, and acquitted. Mr. Baker is the proprietor of a saloon at 1518 Mulikin street, and it was charged that Dailey went into the place for the purpose of selling a lot of cards containing the deaf-mute alphabet. He could not testify, but wrote his defense out and gave it to his attorney, Thomas C. Butler, to read. He simply denied the charge.

Mr. Dailey is not well-known among the deaf-mutes here. He is a native of Washington, D. C., and was a former pupil at Kendall School.

The Society will hold its business meeting on Monday evening, March 4. The new officers will be ready to be initiated into office.

Mr. L. Kampe has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to go to work again.

John C. Wess had the bad luck to sprain his ankle while coming down the front steps of his house. He tripped and fell down with the above result. He is able to go about again.

To show that the Society is growing in favor, two new names were placed on the roster. Long live the Society.

Misses H. Addison and C. Byrne, two pupils of the Maryland School for the Deaf, came home and spent their holidays with their parents. They returned to the school on Monday, Feb. 25, '95.

"Double Wedding."

MARRIED.—At Lindaville, Susquehanna Co., Pennsylvania, by Rev. C. O. Danziger, on the 25th of February, Miss Emeline Austin to Melancthon L. Knapp, and Miss Peninah Stiles to Charles Austin.

On Saturday evening, February 23d, in the Schuyler Memorial Hall of Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, Rev. A. W. Mann gave a talk on Venice.

COLUMBUS.

How Washington's Birthday was Celebrated.

A FALSE FIRE ALARM.

Other News Notes of Interest from Ohio.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

No school, chapel exercises appropriate to the occasion, an extra dinner, afternoon social and an entertainment in the chapel, marked the celebration of the one hundred and sixty-third anniversary of the birth of George Washington here. The main feature of the day was the entertainment in the evening. The committee through its efforts prepared a programme that was pleasing and for which they deserve the thanks of all who had the fortune to witness it.

The title of the play was "Uncle Green in a City," given in five acts with the following

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Uncle Green Ira Crandon
Mrs. Green Amelia Fleckenstein
Ann Green Gertrude B. Johnston
Jake Green Clarence T. Hayman
Ben Green Warren R. Albert
Ted Green Valenty Hmleuski
Paul Hobbs Frank A. Jones
Mrs. Hobbs, Mr. Green's sister, M. Raun
Priscilla Hobbs Nellie O. McNeice
Maid-of-all Work Jennie Stewart
Hackman Howard U. Ebert
Police-man Harry O'Donnell
Auction bell boy August J. Beckert
Newsboy Willie X. Smith

The play contained several funny scenes that delighted the audience, especially the younger portion. Mr. Crandon as "Uncle Green" acted the veritable man from the country unacquainted with the ways and manners of city life. The other actors also did their parts well.

Ten little maidens dressed in black with white yokes and each carrying a white-dressed doll came upon the stage at the rise of the curtain and went through a variety of movements in which they showed motherly care and love for their dollies. They received a round of applause as they stepped behind the scenes.

A flag-drill exercise followed the play, in which a dozen or more young girls took part. All were robed in white, with a pink or blue sash, and each carried a flag. Miss Liggett acted the part of Columbia, around whom the performers went through a variety of maneuvers. Miss Clara Winton at one stage of the exercises repeated "Columbia," the other girls joining in the chorus by the waving of their flags.

The tableau, "Washington Crossing the Delaware," closed the performance. It was shown with fine effect by red fire.

There was a party given Thursday evening at the residence where Miss Maggie Heyl boards. Of the deaf present were Messrs. Heyl, Nellie Dundon, Biggam and Kuhner. The gentlemen were Messrs. Philpot, Neutzing, Fred Schwartz and Elsey. They all enjoyed the party. Refreshments were served, consisting of ice-cream and cakes.

Just before the second session of school began Wednesday morning, a portion of the Columbus Fire department arrived at the institution. People thought there was a blaze, and pupils for the time being got a little excited. However, everything settled down soon, when it became known that there was no sign of fire about the house.

A steam pipe had burst on the D floor, and some one without forethought had turned in an alarm. There was no damage except the bursted pipe.

Mr. Hamilton, one of the members of the Board of Trustees, is on a trip over the Mediterranean Sea with a number of excursionists. They expect to visit the Holy Land, Egypt, Constantinople, and other places of interest on the continent across the Atlantic. That is his reason Mr. Hamilton was not present at the Board meeting held Saturday afternoon. Business went on, nevertheless.

A piano was ordered purchased for the parlor; the engineer ordered to make an examination of the speaking tubes, connecting the Superintendent's office with the rooms of other officers of the institution and find out the cost of same. The Superintendent and Steward were appointed to find out, if possible, the composition of the gas furnished the institution from the State Prison.

The Home has now an occupant in the person of Mr. Lewis Flemmiken, who has been sent up to look after the buildings and grounds, and guard it from the depredations of the vandals. At the same time, during his spare moments, he will make repairs about the property and perhaps begin the pleasant task of raising garden sass. He will remain in charge of the place till the Home is formally opened, which will be done as soon as the last cent is paid on the property. Cows, pigs, chickens, etc., sent to him for the Home to Central College, Franklin Co., Ohio, he will cheerfully receive and look after.

Mr. Fred Mitchell, of Cincinnati, was shaking hands with friends here Thursday. He came up on business, and if satisfactory arrangements can

be made, he will stay in Columbus and work at his trade, shoemaking.

Bellaire, Ohio, was represented among the spectators at the entertainment last evening in the person of Mr. Samuel Corbett. He got into Columbus early in the morning, and put in an appearance at the Dundon residence on Mt. Vernon, Ave., unexpectedly though heartily welcomed. He is a glass-blower and has had steady work for some time, though the same cannot be said of the other deaf over his way and in Wheeling.

Frank Philpott, who left school a few weeks ago, was also here this week on business. We are told he is sorry over his hasty decision in leaving school.

Feb'y 23, '95.

A. B. G.

OLD HARTFORD.

The following clipping was cut from the Hartford Times of February 15th.

"Horace T. Smith, Captain of the Steamer 'Narwhal,' whose wife is an intimate friend of the Fays, has recently visited them. Dr. Williams invited him to our chapel, and interpreted for him while he gave us a very interesting account of how the people caught whales, seal and polar bears. He was born in Massachusetts. He acquired a fair common school education until he reached the age of thirteen years, when from his fondness for sea life, he entered a whaling ship. He has made sixteen Arctic voyages. He loves the water, and cannot be content to stay on land. Once, his ship happened to run aground on the African coast, and was wrecked. He swam to a swamp, dragging a raft containing several sailors for the distance of five miles. He landed on a hot sandy spot, and traveled some miles, scorching his feet, which were well blistered. He went on until he arrived at a Portuguese possession, and sailed from Africa to England. Thence he sailed to America. Afterwards he was in a harbor accident at the Sandwich Islands. He perceived a drowning man, and immediately went to the rescue. He saved the unfortunate man's life. On hearing of this, David, King of the Sandwich Islands, presented him with a valuable gold watch as a testimonial of his bravery. Capt. Smith has lived on the water for the past twenty-seven years. He is captain of a whaling steamer to the Arctic Ocean, and expects to return for another three years' sojourn next March. The Esquimaux are more expert snow-sliders than white people. They wear snow-shoes, and slide down hill. They avoid danger by jumping over the dangerous places, but the white men often fall into the snow over their heads. Capt. Smith is a very strict man, and forbids his crew to swear. They have to work hard for three or four months in summer. They often have to look out for whales, seals and polar bears. Sometimes they get only two hours' sleep. One year he caught fifty-five whales by harpoons or guns containing bombs. They dressed them in eight hours, and some of them measured about 100 feet in length. One whale's blubber is worth \$1000, and its head is worth \$5000. The icebergs hindered Capt. Smith's whaling ship, and gave him and his crew of 43 men much difficulty in finding a way through the ice. The ship struck down upon it, and many large masses of ice were broken up in this way. During the dreary winter months, sometimes the crew had a great time in playing football and baseball on Herschel's Island. Capt. Smith is an energetic, enthusiastic and interesting man. He kept the audience in the best of humor to the last minute. His thoughts were clear, his language forcible and his stories apt. After the exercises closed, he was introduced to nearly all the teachers, and became well acquainted with them. The audience applauded him. Capt. Smith's wife was present at the chapel. She has taught at the Northampton Institution for the Deaf. Capt. Smith and his wife left here for New York Tuesday. They will arrive in New Orleans in the course of a week, and then go to San Francisco, Cal., next week. Mrs. Smith will accompany her husband to the polar regions on the Steamer 'Narwhal.' We wish them a safe and prosperous voyage, and hope to see them again in Hartford. Whaling is a dangerous business, and the whalers are a bold and enterprising body of men."

We were recently examined in quickness of eye and hand by Mr. Johnson, a student of Clark University, Worcester, Mass. He is studying children and pupils of public schools and institutions. Dr. Williams introduced Mr. Johnson to various classes to try a few experiments. The classes watched Mr. Johnson with great curiosity. He took his roll of papers, holding one of them at a time open to us, and then the pupils tried to put down what they had seen. They did the best they could, but we wonder what it all means. Some of the pupils said these experiments were to test our powers of observation, but we think it is of little use.

Mr. Dana B. Taylor has secured steady employment at a rug-store. He is a Hartfordian at the present time.

A chess tournament is in progress at this institution.

Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. W. G. Jenkins preached to us from I Tim. 1:15. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that "Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners of whom I am chief." In the afternoon, Mr. Clark delivered a very

interesting sermon from John 13:7. Their texts were well analyzed, and different topics were written out on the blackboard which proved of great assistance in illustrating their sermons.

The death of Editor Wm. Martin Chamberlain caused intense sorrow among his many friends in Hartford. We all extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family in their sad bereavement.

NUTMEG.

Feb. 18, 1895.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

"Louise" you were not wrongly informed that the deaf-mutes of Newburgh had a sociable for the benefit for the Home. It occurred Saturday evening, the 12th of last January, at the parish house of the church of the Good Shepherd. It was a very pleasant and successful affair, and a nice sum of money was netted out of it for the home. It has been the intention of the managers of the recent sociable to hold another one some time after Easter, and a full account of it will be given in the JOURNAL.

The birthday of Mr. C. D. Edmonston came off Saturday, the 9th of this month. A surprise party was given him by his mute sister, Miss Sarah Edmonston, at their residence No. 20 William Street. A very enjoyable evening was spent by those who were present. He meekly received congratulations and good wishes from them along with some nice presents. Those honored with the invitation were Messrs. W. and R. Ogle, Miss Lizzie Ogle, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Edmonston and a few speaking friends. Mr. James Thorne was unable to be present, owing to there cent blizzard having blocked the trolley railroad from Orange Lake to Newburgh.

Mr. William Pitt was in town visiting his brother the past two weeks, and took a trip up to Wappingers Falls and called on Misses Annie Kugeler, Annie Schoemaker and Cora Millard.

Mr. John Kidd, of Kingston, is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. S. H. Winne and daughter are in New Jersey, and may remain there for good.

A young Miss had one day a joke played on her. Being too sharp, she played it back, to the great surprise of the person, and the person did not know whether to laugh or cry, but has been keeping "mum" since.

MOLLIE.

HEARS WITH HIS LEGS.

INSTEAD OF HEARING MESSAGES A DEAF OPERATOR FEELS THEM.

The novelty of a telegraph operator who can scarcely hear a locomotive whistle, working day after day at his instruments is one of the marvels presented at a telegraph station near Pittsburgh. The man is about 28 years old. He has been deaf since he was about 3 years of age, as the result of an attack of scarlet fever. Being so extremely hard of hearing, the child's sense of touch was developed to the degree usually possessed by blind persons. The slightest tap upon a table or a wall, the rolling of a wagon wheel along the street and all similar sounds, were conveyed to him by the consequent vibrations. When about 12 years of age he undertook the study of telegraphy. Being a favorite with the operator at his home, he was given the run of the office. All the mystic signs, dots and dashes of the profession, were explained to him. Day after day he could be seen sitting at the table with his knees pressed against it, or resting his elbow upon it. He was literally feeling the messages as they were ticked off over the wire.

Being naturally quick, it was but a short time until he was able to correctly read any message coming into the office. Sending came just as easy, and to-day, after sixteen years' service at the key and sounder, he is just as fine an operator as there is in the country. Of late years his hearing has improved to such an extent that he can easily hear the sounder, but the old habit of listening with his knee still clings to him.

HE FOUGHT HARD.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Feb. 18.—A deaf-mute named Jas. Ripley went into E. H. Gates music store to sell some silver spoons and forks. While there, Mayor Hall recognized him as the man he had just issued a warrant for. Seizing him, he called upon Chas. L. Baker, city editor of the Portsmouth Blade, to assist in making the arrest.

Ripley is a powerfully built man, and in a struggle that ensued the mayor was soon knocked out. He ran to the door to call help, leaving Barker with the mute. A desperate fight followed. Ripley wrenched himself free and drew a revolver. Before he could see it Barker knocked him senseless with a poker. An officer arrived, and Ripley was carried to the station house unconscious. The silver was stolen from the residence of Thos. Nichols, Friday night.—Cleveland Press.

MARRIED.

At Howard, Indiana, February 21st, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Henry Harvey Beckman, of Fairfield, Ind., and Miss Mollie Virginia Thomson, of Howard.

French Lingo in Cook Books.

Here are some of the foreign terms that one finds in cook books and on the hotel bills of fare:

Au gratin: This cooked meats with crumbs and sauce a la poulette; that is, with a white sauce thickened with eggs.

Crouton: A cube of fried bread.

Entree: A side dish for the first course.

Compote: Applied to fruit stewed in syrup, and sometimes to pigeon and small game.

Mitron: Meats warmed over and served in circular form with a potato border.

Sorbet: A sherbet.

Vol au Vent: Light puff tarts filled with meat.

Souffle: A very light pudding.—American Agriculturist.

FRANCES ALLEN, Secretary.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes will be held at St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, between Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, on Thursday, March 7th, at 8 o'clock p.m. Members and their friends are earnestly invited to attend.

C. E. GREEN.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Young Ladies' Society of Albany, N. Y., Friday evening, March 1st, at the usual time for the purpose of electing new officers for the year. Every one is welcome.

FRANCES ALLEN, Secretary.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Siegfried Sell, a pupil of the Iowa School for the Deaf, during an attack of epileptic fits, died on the 17th inst.

The engagement is announced of Miss Minnie Housell of Newark, N. J., to Mr. Ignatz Timberger, of New York.

Martin Glynn is in Albany, N. Y., and would like to have his classmates and friends, who lives in that city, come to see him at 633 Broadway.

"St. Ann's Church has announced its intended removal from what is now lower New York to the residence district uptown. St. Ann's is the first church in Christendom in which services were held in the sign language."—*St. Andrew's Cross*.

Miss Minnie Brown, a graduate of the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, aged 36, a communicant of the church, died in the Consumptives' Home, Brooklyn February 19th. The next day Rev. Dr. Gallaudet went with her mother to the Home and read the burial service. The body was buried in the Lutheran Cemetery, Long Island, on Thursday, February 21st.

The residence of Lemo Gibson, Akron, Ohio, was scene of a very pleasant social gathering, Saturday evening, February 9th, the occasion being the celebration of Mr. Gibson's fifty-second birthday. The affair was arranged as a surprise on the host by Mrs. Gibson. Many silent friends of the family were present and an enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. Gibson was presented with a handsome rocker, and will remember the appreciation of his friends. Cards and conversation were features of the evening.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fersenheim, aged 74, died from the effects of a paralytic stroke on Monday, February 18th. She was one of the deaf-mute communicants of St. Ann's Church where Rev. Mr. Chamberlain and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted the funeral service on Thursday, February 21st. The body was taken for burial in Woodlawn Cemetery. She and her husband, Mr. Gustav Fersenheim, had been a faithful, loving couple for nearly forty years. Mr. Fersenheim has given fifty dollars to the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mute in memory of his wife.

Superior.

Small Boy (being engaged in pantomime)—Yes, sir. 's the tall-st; but I got the biggest feet.—

